

GOLD



KEY

®

10070-110

OCTOBER

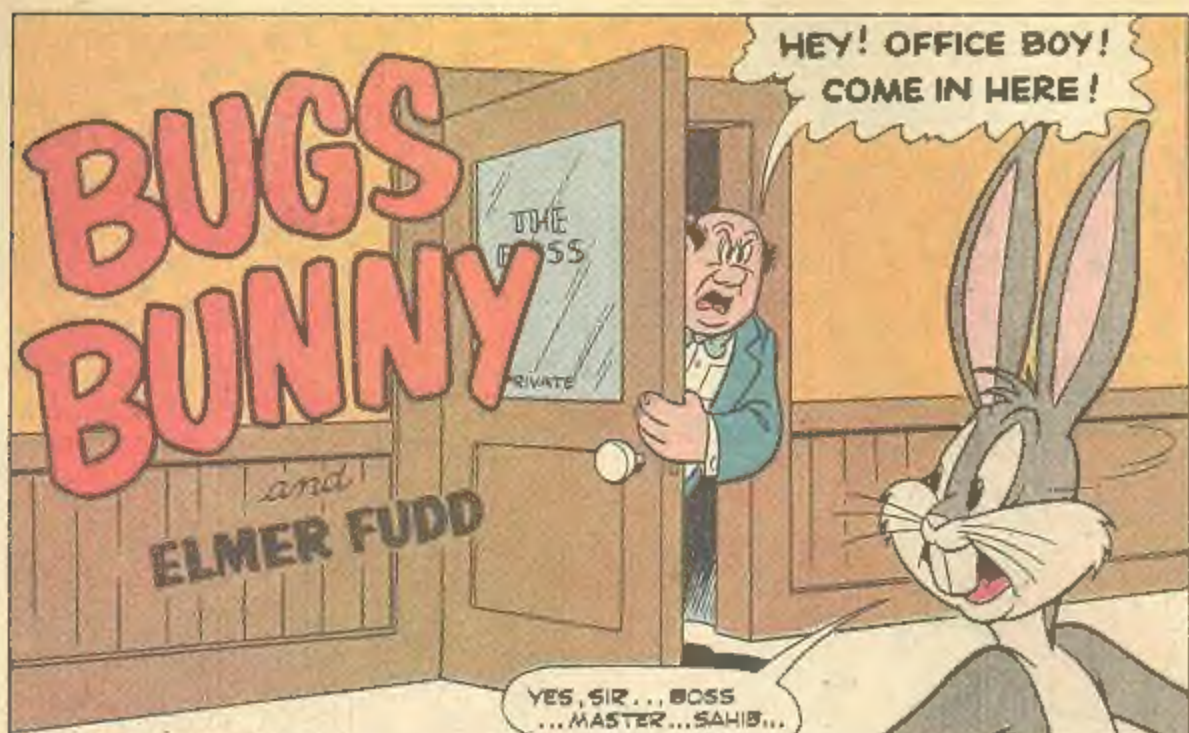
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BUGS BUNNY

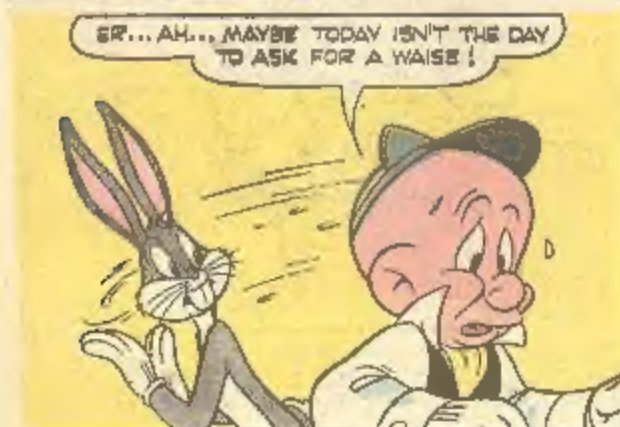


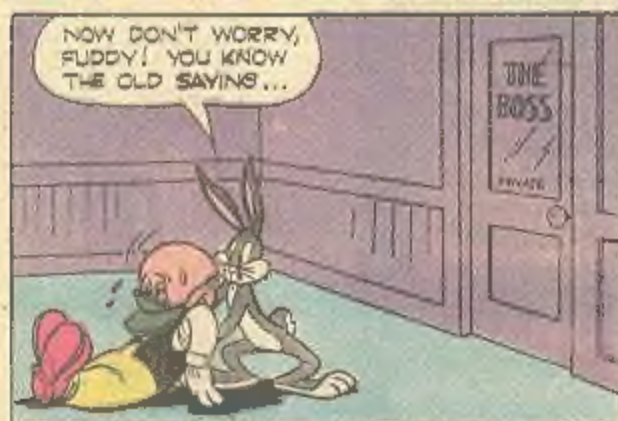
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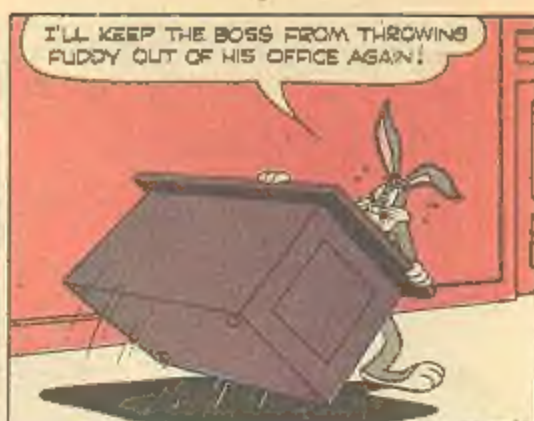
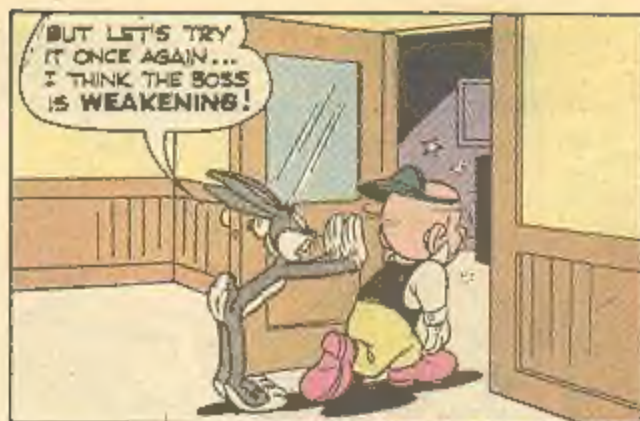


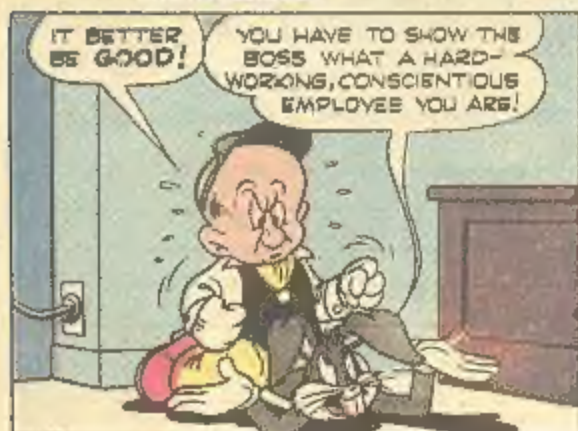
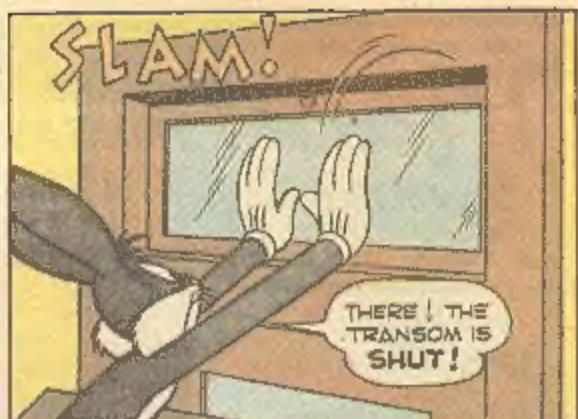
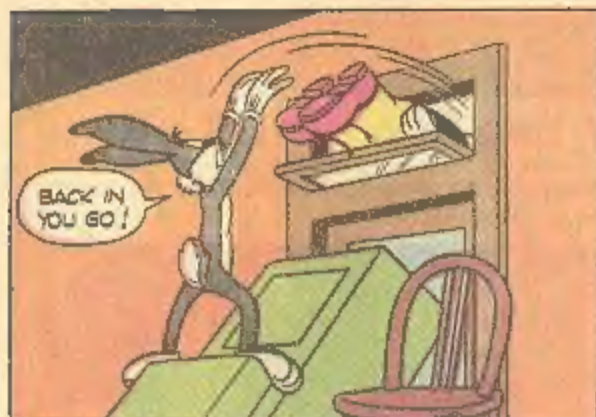
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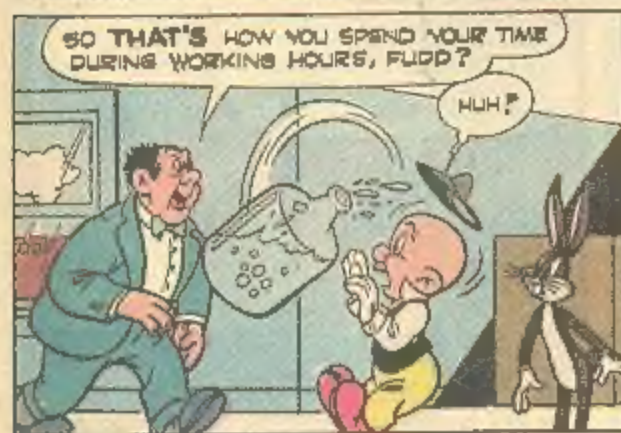
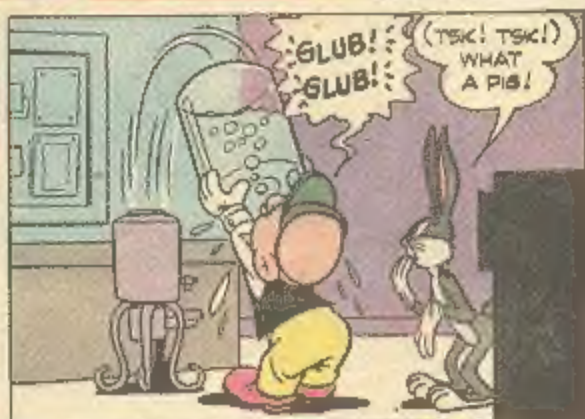
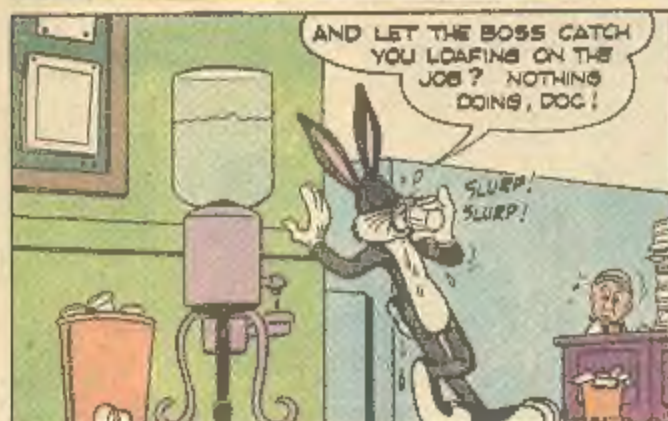
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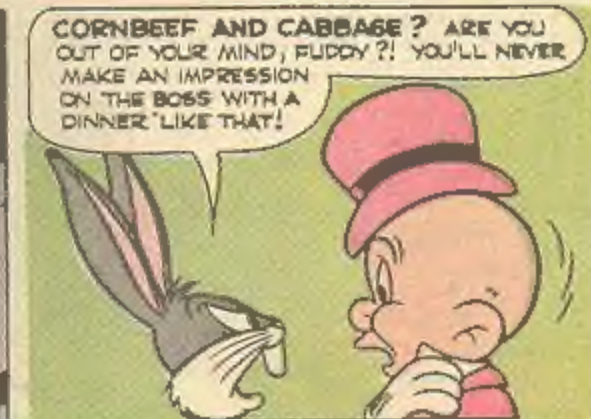


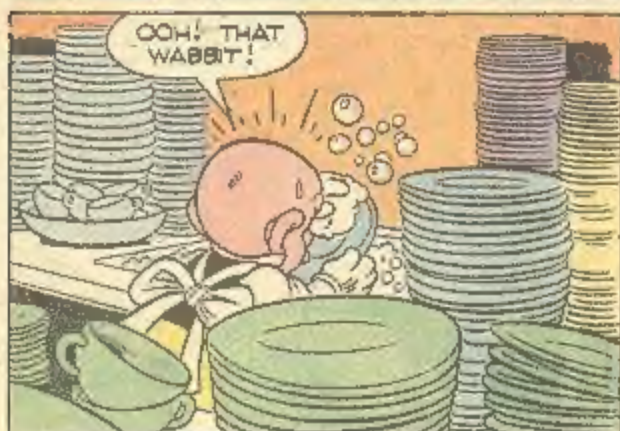
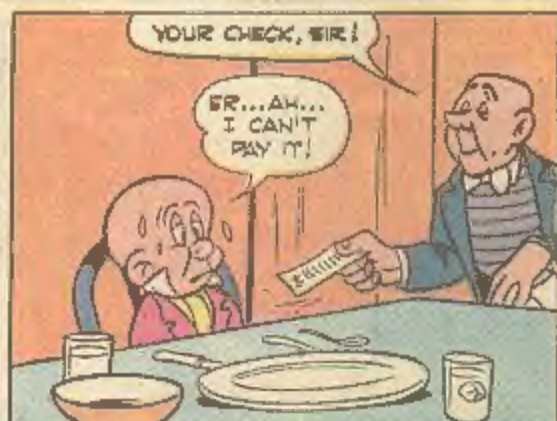


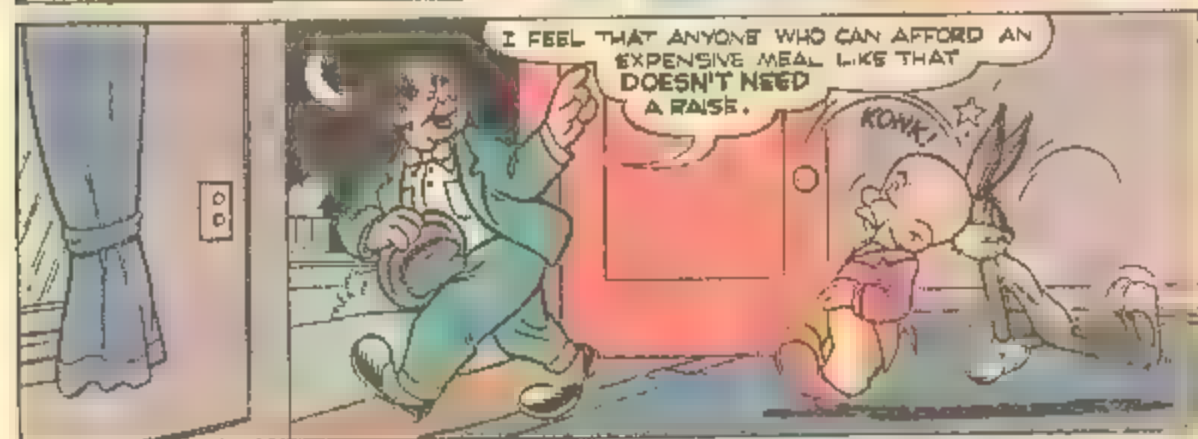
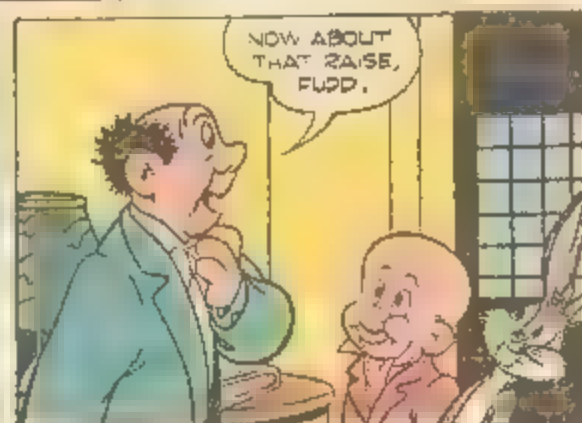
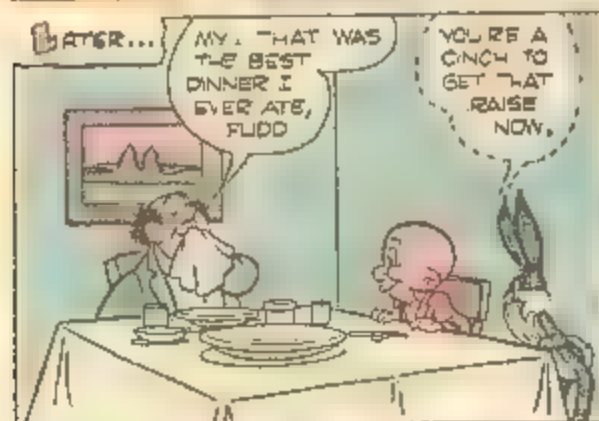
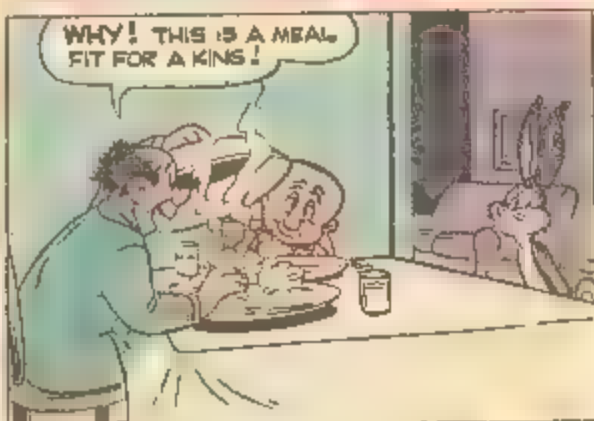
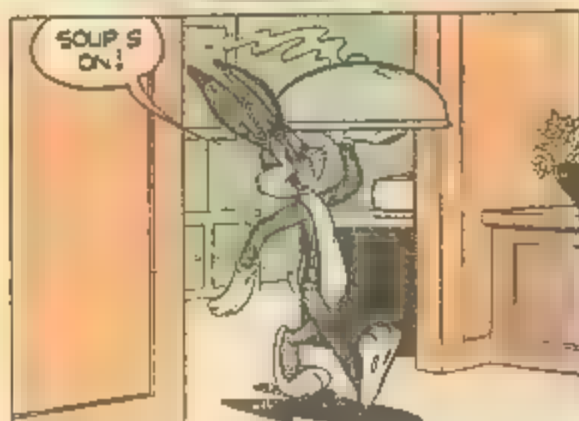
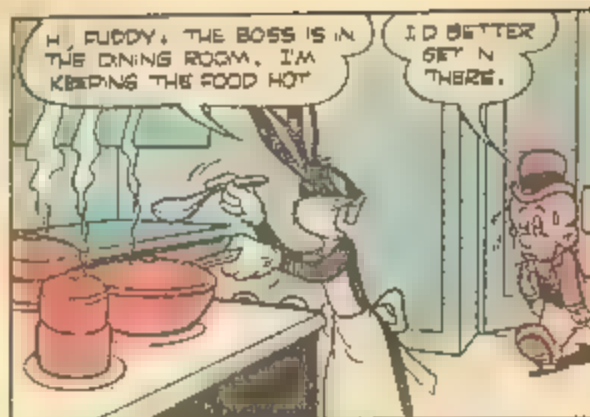




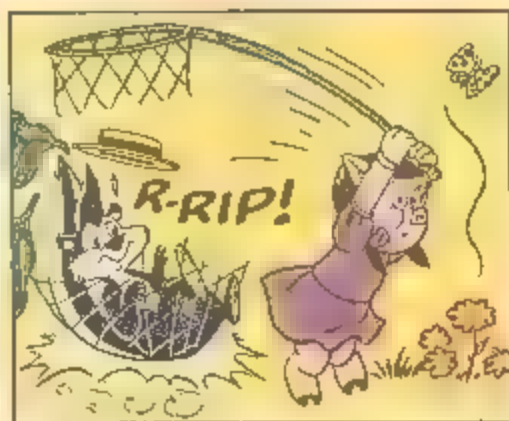
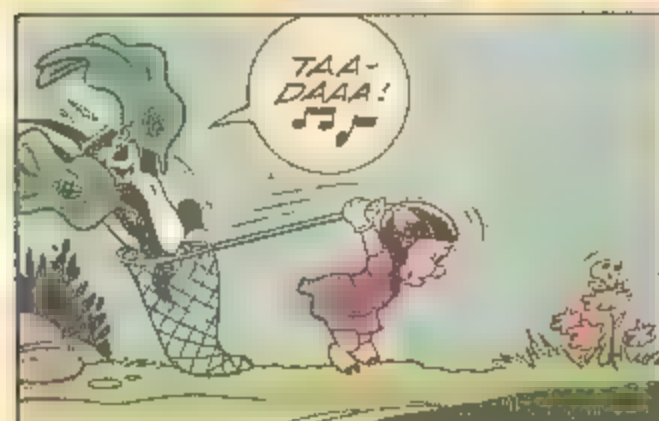
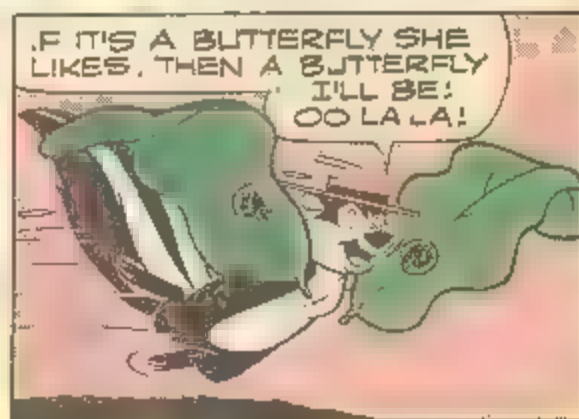
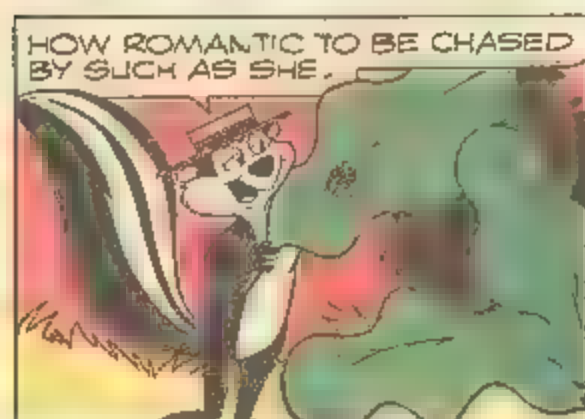
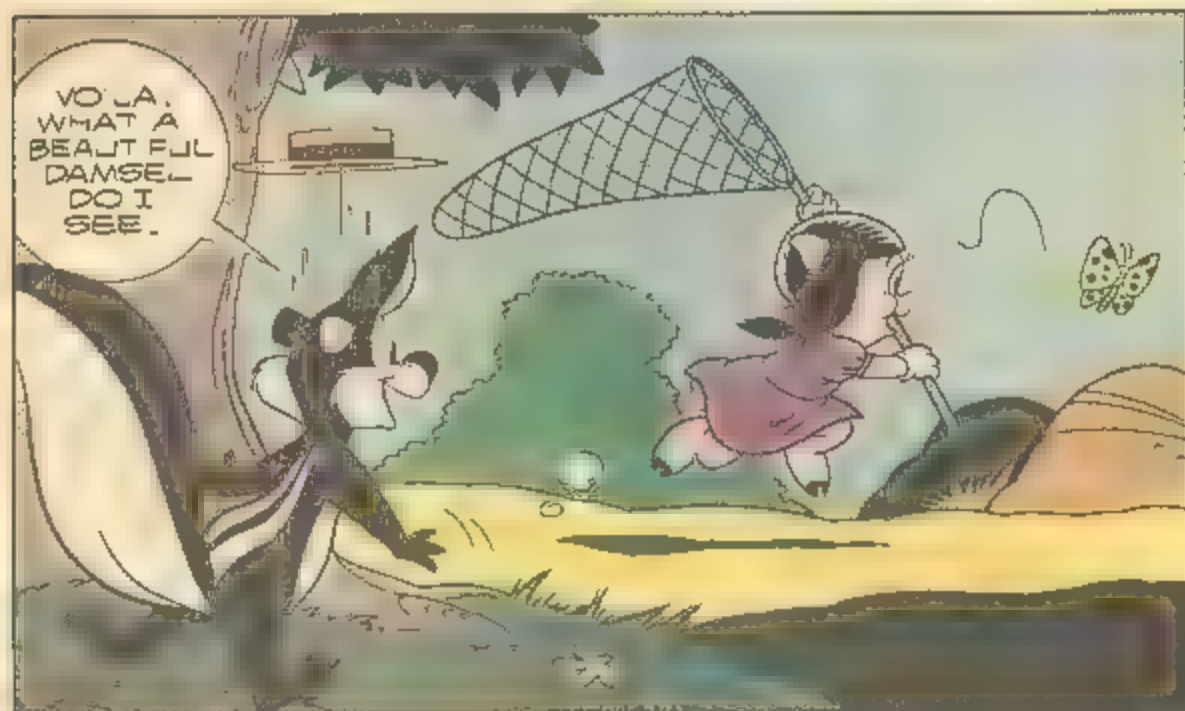








PEPE LE PEW SWEETS FOR THE SWEET



OF ALL THE NERVE! YOU RUINED
MY NET AND LET THAT RARE
SPECIMEN GET AWAY!

B-B-BT CHERE.



DON'T CHERIE ME...YOU...YOU
CLOWN!

(SIGH!) I SEE SHE
PREFERS ANOTHA R
APPROACH!



I SHALL FOLLOW HER AND
MAKE ZE AMENDS.



AH, ZESE BEAUTIFUL
FLOWERS WILL DO
ZE TRICK!

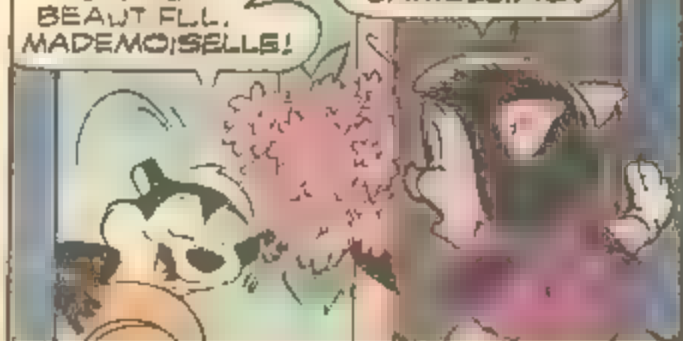


WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS,
SAY IT WEEETH FLOWERS.
OOO LA LA.



BEAUT FUL
FOR ZE
BEAUT FUL
MADEMOISELLE!

**MY PRIZE
CAMELLIAS!**



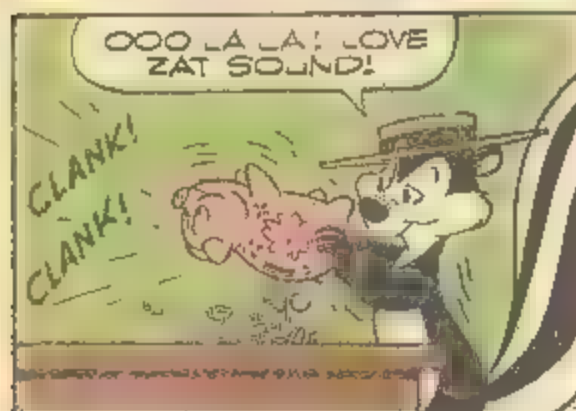
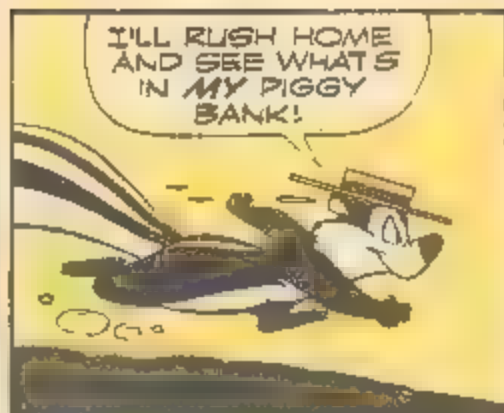
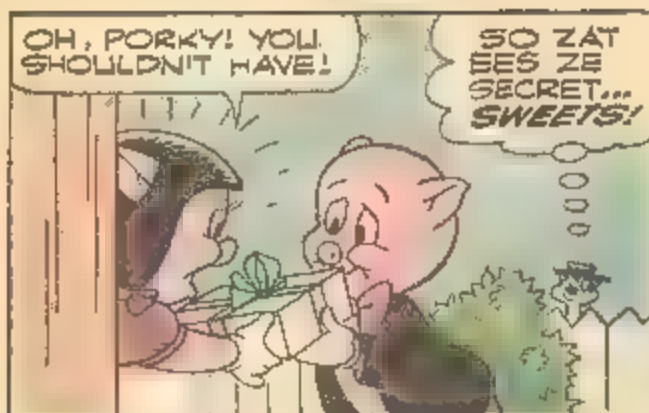
I WAS SAVING
THESE FOR THE
FLOWER SHOW!

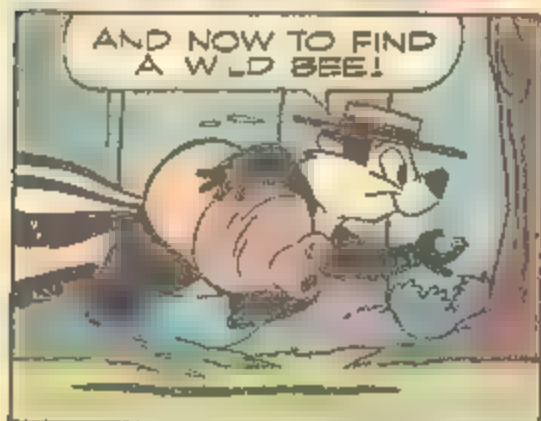
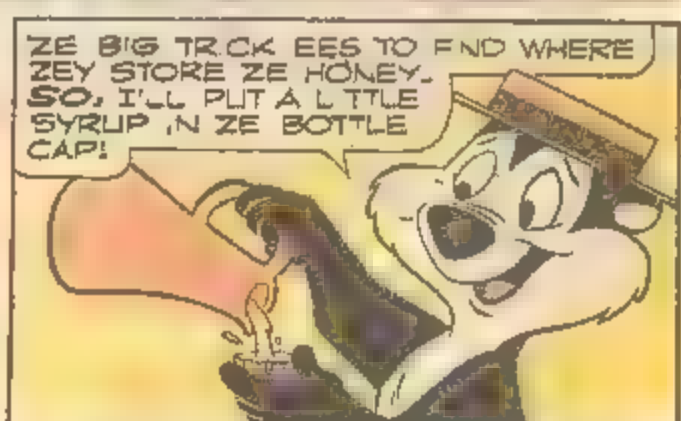
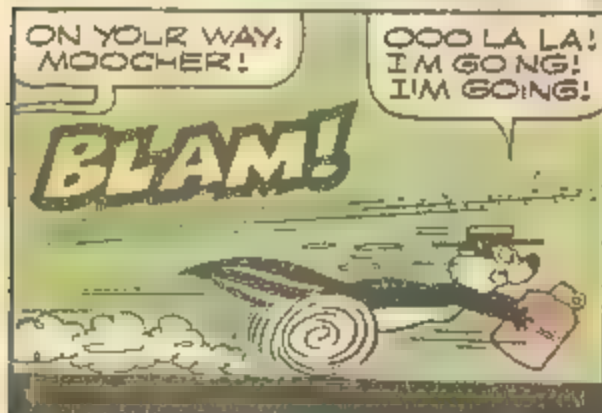
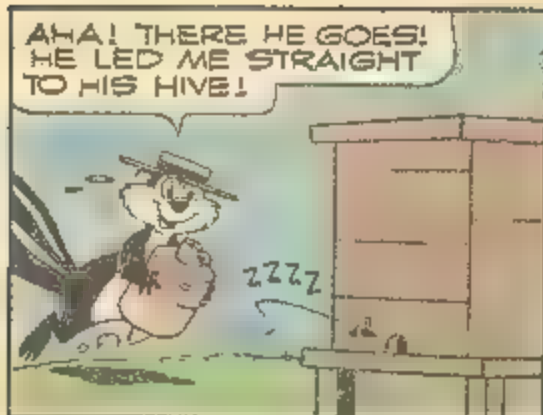
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B D MON
ADEL.

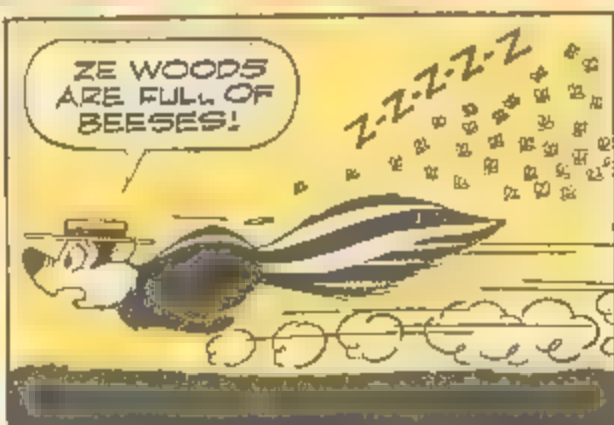
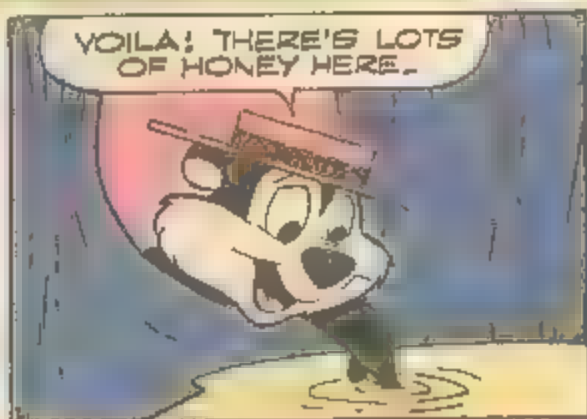
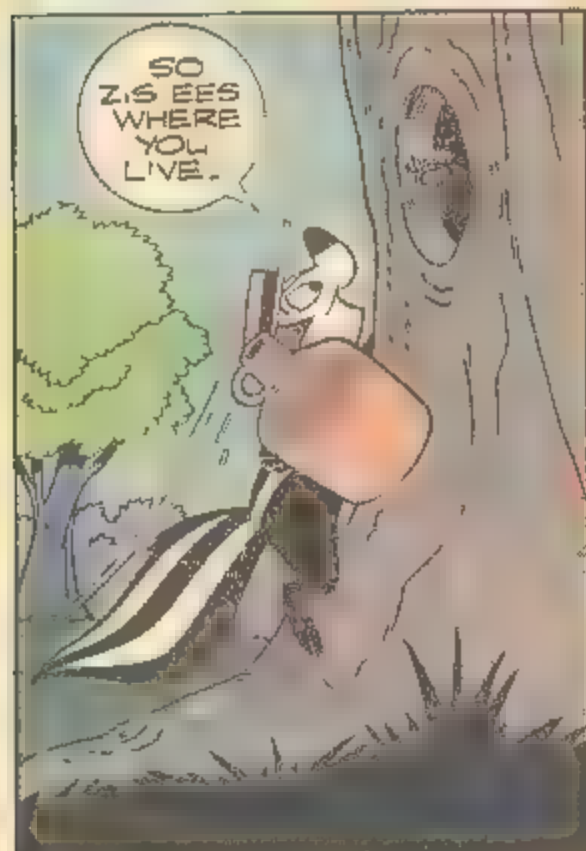
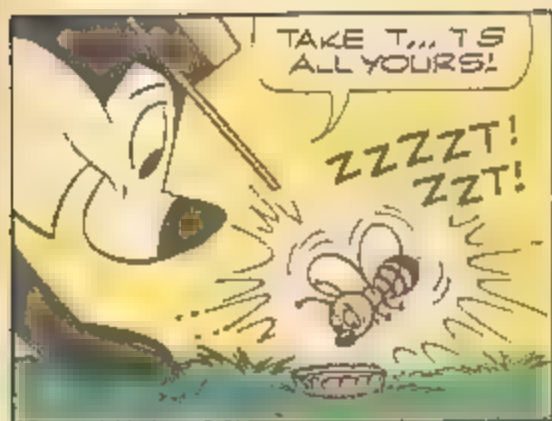


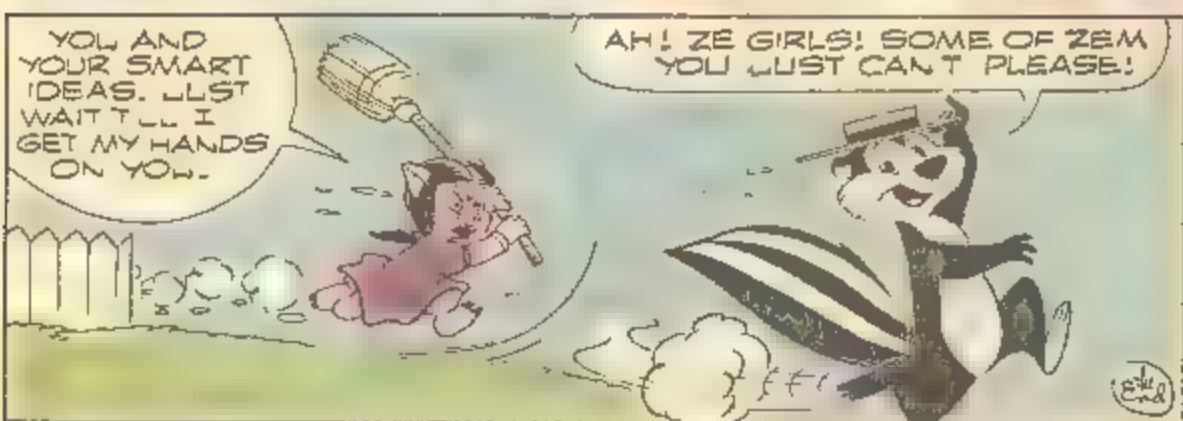
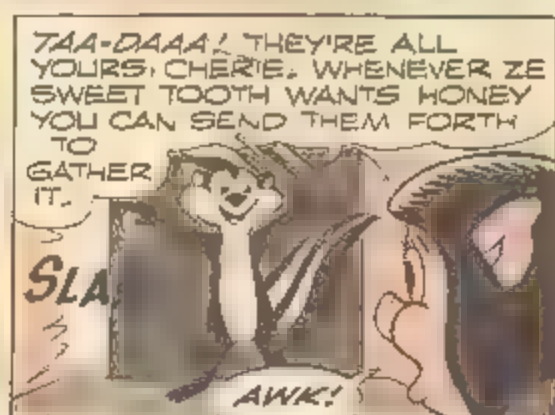
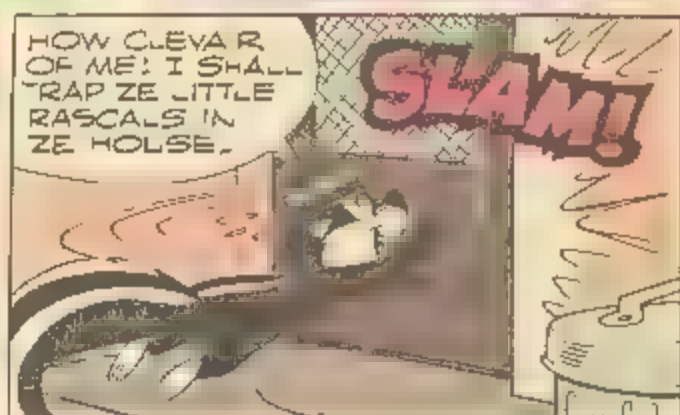
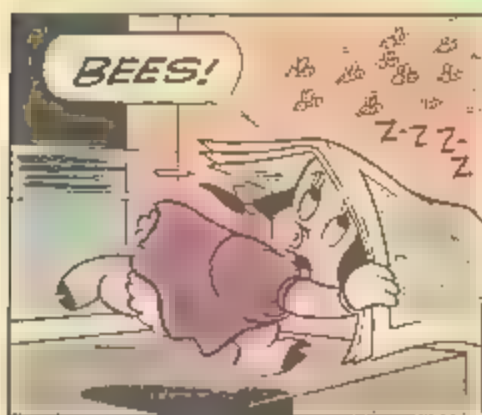
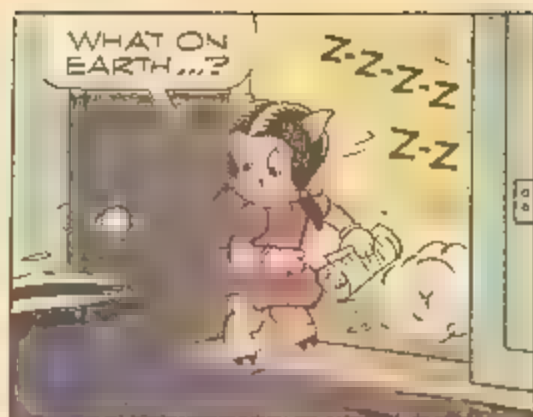
WHAT'S ZIS? ZE PIG
WITH ZE SWEETS?













"I'm sorry to have to disappoint you," Mary Jane's father sighed one day, "but I'm afraid you'll have to wait for that new bicycle I promised you for your birthday."

"Oh?" Mary Jane gulped wistfully. "How come, Daddy?"

"The house wiring is shorted out somewhere," Father explained. "That means a big repair bill if the electrician has to work for days to find the trouble."

"I see," Mary Jane nodded, adding stoutly, "well, I guess I can wait, all right."

She trooped outside and spied her small mouse friend, Sniffles, snoozing near the corner of the house. Deciding to make herself small, too, she covered her face with both hands and chanted: "First I close my eyes real tight; Then I wish with all my might; Magic words of poof, poof, piffles; Make me just as small as Sniffles."

A moment later, a much smaller Mary Jane prodded Sniffles awake and began to explain her troubles to him.

"Humph!" Sniffles sniffed. "You just think you have troubles. I haven't been able to sleep for a week because of all the lightning we've been having."

"What? Why, we haven't been having any lightning," Mary Jane said, surprised.

"Like fun we haven't!" Sniffles maintained firmly. "It flashes and buzzes near my home all night long."

"Hm," Mary Jane pondered. "Let's take a look at your home. I think there's more to this than meets the eye."

Several moments later, Mary Jane and Sniffles had crept under the house and were standing by Sniffles' cardboard box home.

It's getting so I can hardly sleep a wink all night long," Sniffles complained

Just as he finished speaking, a sudden flash of light over their heads caused them both to jump with alarm.

"There it is again!" Sniffles gasped in amazement. "How can there be lightning when there aren't any clouds in the sky?"

"That wasn't lightning," Mary Jane frowned, searching the boards over her head. "As a matter of fact, unless I miss my guess, I'm going to get that bicycle for my birthday and you'll be getting more sleep soon."

"Huh?" Sniffles squeaked. "I don't think I know what you mean."

"Follow me and you'll see," Mary Jane said, struggling up to a small hole which permitted her to squeeze into the narrow space between the walls of the house.

"Say, it sure is dark in here," Sniffles fretted as he followed her.

BUZZ! PHTTT! A sudden noise and another flash of light filled the air around them. Sniffles dove hastily behind Mary Jane, squeaking with fright.

"It's the faulty wiring Daddy told me about," Mary Jane explained. "From the location of the flashes, I'd say the short must be between my playroom and the library. I'll make myself big again and tell Daddy now."

Minutes later, Mary Jane rejoined Sniffles outside, smiling triumphantly. "Daddy says the repair bill won't be nearly as expensive as he thought, now that the electrician will know where to look for the trouble," she announced happily. "That means I'll be getting my bicycle, after all."

"I'm glad of that," Sniffles grinned, adding with a wink of relief, "now, if you don't mind, I'll go buzzing along to repair the damage done to my beauty sleep!"

Bugs Bunny

CORAL CALAMITY

AW PETUNIA.. YOU SHOULD BE FLATTERED THAT I'M SO EAGER FOR YOUR YUMMY PIE..

FLATTERY WILL GET YOU NO PLACE WITH ME, YOU MOODY NG BUNNY!

BUT IF YOU'D CARE TO EARN YOUR KEEP..

SURE SURE

JUST SO THERE'S NO WORK INVOLVED!

WELL, I THINK IT WILL BE MORE LIKE **PLAY** THAN WORK!

YOU SEE I'VE DECORATED MY LIVING ROOM WITH SEASHELLS AND SUCH BUT I'M NOT

HOW DO I FIT INTO THIS SHELL GAME?

SIMPLY FIND ME SOME NICE CORAL FORMATIONS FOR MY TABLES AND MANTEL AND I'LL FEED YOU

IT'S A DEAL

HEH, HEH.. A DIP IN THE DRINK CAN HARDLY BE CALLED WORK!

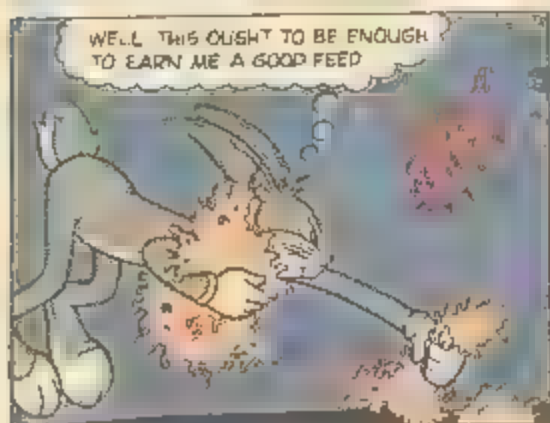
CORAL COVE

STILL, I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD COME TO THIS A CLEVER BUNNY HAVING TO DIVE FOR DINNER!

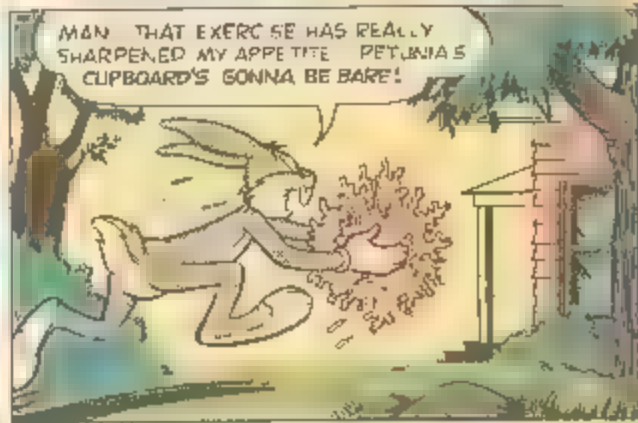


HEH! PLENTY OF
CORAL FORMATIONS
HERE!

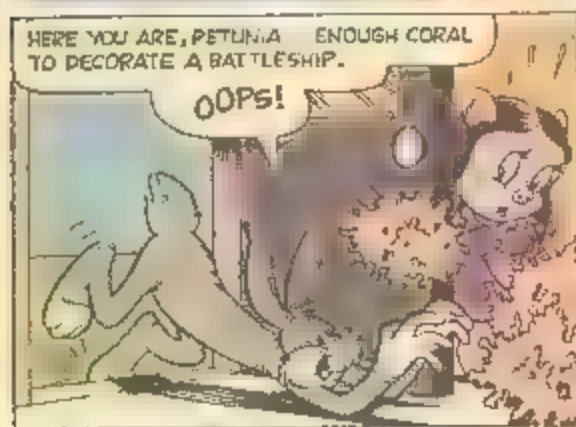
...EVEN WHAT SEEMS
TO BE THE REMAINS OF
AN OLD SUNKEN SHIP.



WELL, THIS OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH
TO EARN ME A GOOD FEED

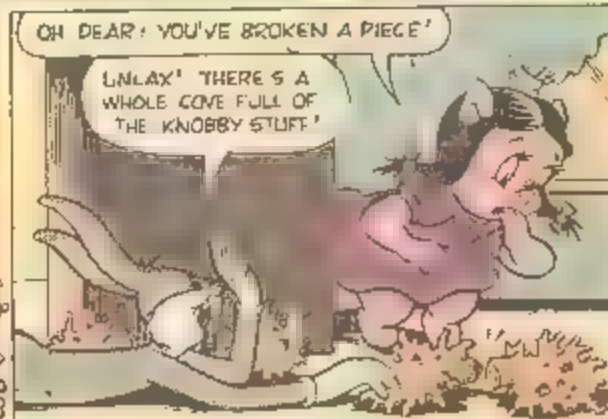


MAN, THAT EXERCISE HAS REALLY
SHARPENED MY APPETITE. PETUNIA'S
CLIPBOARD'S GONNA BE BARE!



HERE YOU ARE, PETUNIA! ENOUGH CORAL
TO DECORATE A BATTLESHIP.

OOPS!



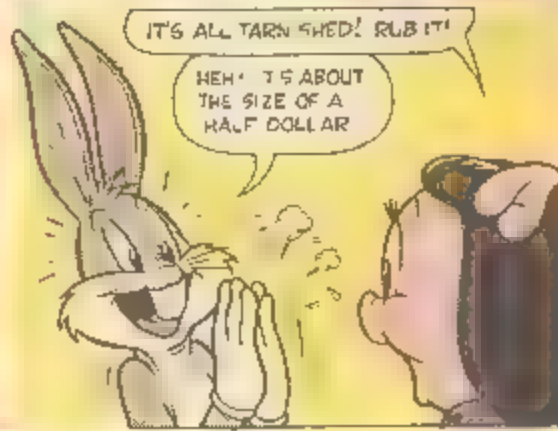
OH, DEAR! YOU'VE BROKEN A PIECE!

UNLAX! THERE'S A
WHOLE COVE FULL OF
THE KNOBBY STUFF!



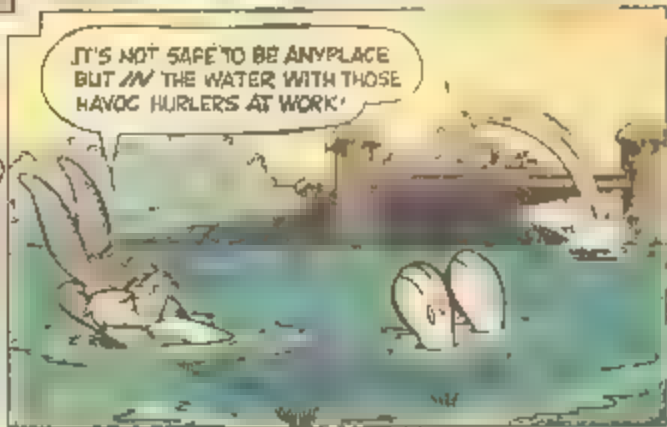
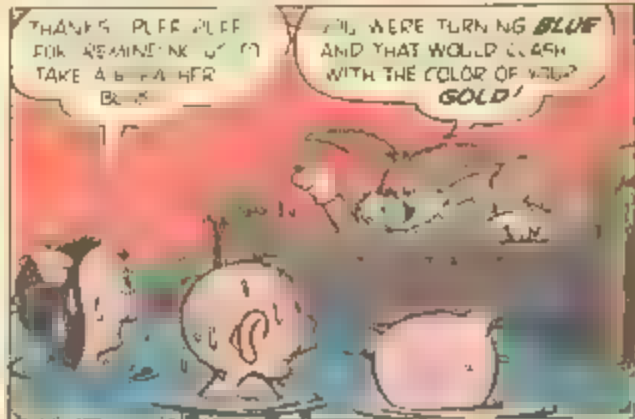
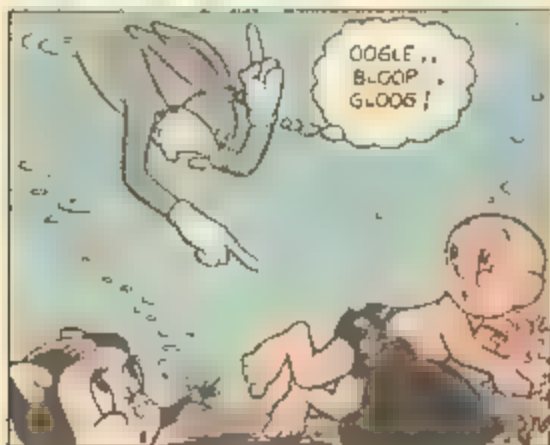
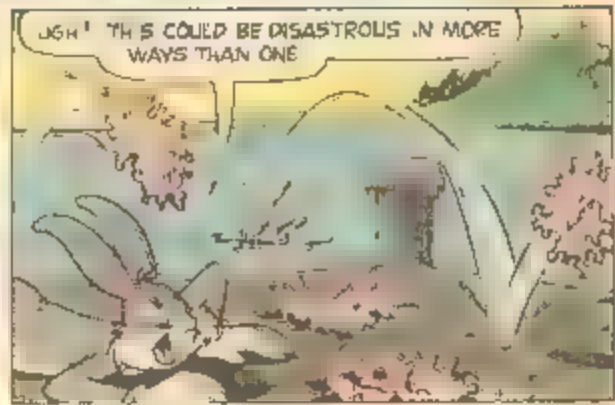
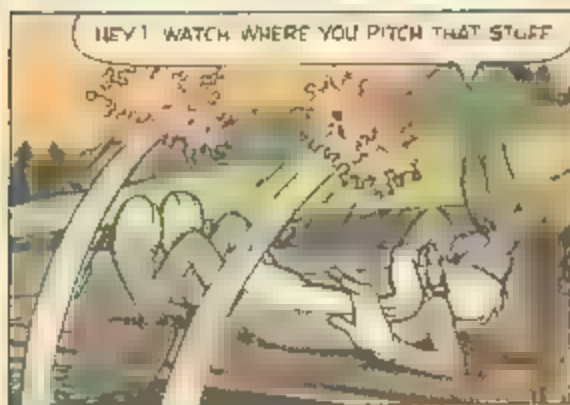
HEY! WHY, THIS LOOKS
LIKE A COIN IN THE
CORAL!

REALLY? YOU KNOW,
CORAL OFTEN COLLECTS ON
OBJECTS THAT HAVE BEEN
SUBMERGED A LONG TIME!



IT'S ALL TARNISHED! RUB IT!

HEH! IT'S ABOUT
THE SIZE OF A
HALF DOLLAR



AND A LONG TIME LATER...



